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**Chapter 1 by NoNosINA 911**

Voronin Georgiy Ruslanovich the orangutan leader of the Soviet Republic of Mexico, Saturday upon his golden throne, draped with the Soviet flag, looking upon his creation.....From the green hills of Galtaray, to the icy peaks of the Zodrenkvos mountains....from the lush river valleys in the east, to the great seamonkey reef in the west, the kingdom was glowing with beauty. But Voronin new all this would soon come to the end. He knew that the Malagarians in the east were anxious to overthrow his rule, same in the east, but that was not all. There was something bigger, something was missing, soon he shall find out, soon when he was lying in a cold damp cave, or even dead, beneath 20 layers of soil.....

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